

The Bethel Courier.

A Weekly Family Newspaper, Neutral in Politics, devoted to Literature, Agriculture, Education, the Mechanic Arts, and the News of the Day.

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The Bethel Courier.

JAMES A. TING, Proprietor.

M. T. TRUE, Editor.

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Original Poetry.

Lines addressed to May.

BY A FRIEND.

Young bride, a wreath for thee! Of sweet and gentle flowers; For wedded love was pure and free In Eden's happy bowers.

Young bride, a song for thee! A song of joyous matrons; For thy cup of hope shall be Filled with blessed pleasures.

Young bride, a tear for thee! A tear in all thy gladness; For thy young heart shall not see Joy unalloyed with sadness.

Young bride, a smile for thee! To shine away thy sorrow; For heaven is kind to-day, and we Will hope as well to-morrow.

Young bride, a prayer for thee! That all thy hopes possessing; Thy soul may praise her God, and He May crown thee with His blessing.

History of Bethel.

By Dr. N. T. TRUE.

CHAPTER LXIV.

PASTORAL.

PROF. JAMES LOCKE, M. D.

CONTINUED.

For some months preceding his fatal illness Dr. Locke gave instruction to some of the students in the Wesleyan Female Institute. To him this was a happy period, and in singular contrast with the exerting and distracting scenes that had been constantly passing before him during three or four previous years. His connection with this college not only afforded means of partial support but occupation to a mind that could not be idle. He was forcibly reminded of the youth and beauty, grace and gentleness, quickness of perception, and refinement of thought, the vivacity of girlhood and the dignity of maturer age, that existed at that time when so many of the intelligent mothers of Cincinnati were his own pupils.

Dr. Locke was among the earliest instructors and lecturers in the Mechanics' Institute. At an early period it had no commodious and attractive building to designate its location and reflect its character, for then the plastic hand of a Greenwood with its energies and munificence, had not been laid upon it. In his own private apartments Dr. Locke gave his first instruction to classes of young mechanics belonging to the Institute; next in a building on Walnut street occupied by a congregation of Baptists; and, at a more recent period, in the building known as the Bazaar. Some of those who constituted the classes the Institute were inspired by the enthusiasm of their teacher, and are now among the most intelligent and skillful of our artisans. All might have been benefited if that mistaken school boy idea had not been cherished that labor and study contribute more to the gratification of the teacher than the good of the scholar. Like a true philosopher Dr. Locke was not satisfied with explaining the reason of things, but with his own hands assisted in the construction of tools and machinery. The clockmaker may construct with most exquisite skill wheels and pendulum, without knowing anything of the principles governing their movements. When Dr. Locke found such an one he derived great pleasure in imparting to him instruction, and very recently several have expressed their gratitude to him for having given them a more thorough understanding of their own daily occupation.

In 1835 Dr. Locke was elected Professor of Chemistry in the Medical College of Ohio. He had been liberally patronized, he had been successful as a teacher, his associations were adapted to his sensitive nature, and all around were daughters, wives, and mothers, sustaining by their intelligence, and accomplishments, his self made reputation. Under these circumstances he must have accepted a new appointment with great reluctance. He was, however, deeply engaged in the investigation of scientific subjects, requiring both labor and leisure, and a place in the college seemed to open the way for a more speedy and sure accomplishment of his great ends in view.

The newly elected Professor entered upon his duties with the zeal of one having no thought of failure. He found the chemical department of the college almost destitute of the necessary means of illustration. Many obstacles were overcome, and deficiencies supplied by his own industry and handicraft. Still his liberal views, and the increasing intelligence of the profession required something more. To meet every possible demand, he visited Europe, and purchased apparatus at an expense of several thousand dollars. On his return he was introduced to an almost entire new set of colleagues, most of them untried men—Dr. Cobb, Cross, Ertle, and Smith having resigned their professorships. It addition to these Dr. Locke found the faculty of the Cincinnati College, then in existence, were contending manfully not to say fiercely, for supremacy. But his will and his efforts were unflinching, although large pecuniary guarantees were offered as an inducement to join a Medical School in a neighboring State. The college gradually gained in reputation and patronage, and much credit was due his name and influence for the large size of the classes.

There were but few men who possessed more of the elements essential to success, as a teacher, than Dr. Locke. With a perfect knowledge of his subject, ample means for illustration, unflinching resources as an experimenter, he combined animation and fluency of speech, which removed all dullness and obscurity from the mind of the student. Extemporaneous, rather than written lectures are best adapted for the instruction of most intellects. And this would apply with great force to the lectures of Dr. Locke. While reciting a lecture, his connection was guttural and indistinct, and in any other man would have been called affectation. When his attention, however, was no longer directed to the cold, attenuated ideas spread out upon paper, and his mind was permitted to have free scope, his voice became clear and expressive, more and more as he progressed in the elucidation of his theme. Indeed, when his ideas became, as it were, a part of himself, they were thrown out like rays from an immense luminary, and kindled a fixed glow upon the understanding of his hearers.

Although Dr. Locke expended such an amount of labor and thought on electricity, galvanism, and magnetism, their nature and relations, their advantages to science and uses to man, he was no degree inattentive to those subjects appertaining more immediately to his chair. Every new suggestion, every new element, every new compound in chemistry, received the test of examination and especially valuable, these suggestions, and elements, and compounds, be-

came a part of his lecture. If proper, false, or useless, they were without any ado rejected.

An idea has become somewhat prevalent, that men, advancing in years have adhered so long to old ideas, that they are not qualified to progress with the spirit and discoveries of the age. Laid men, whether young or gray headed, are alike in this particular. The first has the advantage of not being over-burdened by the present, and knowing nothing of the past. The latter has the advantage of being able to compare what he knows of the past with what he knows of the present. A man with Dr. Locke's capacious intellect, devotion to science, and unflinching habits of investigation, could not be otherwise than perfectly acquainted with every fact in Chemistry, and if any one has ever attempted to depreciate his qualifications as a teacher, on the ground of deficiency in knowledge we may conjecture the true motives without any feelings of uncharitableness.

No man, perhaps, had a more accurate acquaintance with Geology in general, and especially the Geology of our country, than Dr. Locke. Most of his studies and explorations were conducted from a desire for knowledge, and the pleasure they afforded; but, at one period, we find him engaged in behalf of the government, in exploring the mineral lands of the United States, especially the physical department, including the mineral resources of the various States, and the geological "sections." At another time he was engaged in making a geological survey of Ohio, under the patronage of the State. During the latter survey he found the largest Trilobite known. The Trilobite species of the extinct fossil family is interesting from the fact, that it is supposed by Naturalists to be one of the first animated beings of our earth, called into existence by the Great Author of Nature. As fragments only of the Trilobite were found, doubts were expressed, in both American and European journals, respecting the correctness of the measurements. A Trilobite to measure, nineteen and a half inches long, and twelve inches broad, was too monstrous for ready belief. Other portions, in different localities, were subsequently found, by Mr. William Burket, Mr. Carley, and Mr. George Graham, and that the "Inchus megistos" once had fossil life, is now considered a verity. It may be mentioned here, that Dr. Locke has also described another new Trilobite, under the name "Cerasurus crocatus," as being "one of the smallest, and at the same time one of the most elegant of this family of extinct crustaceans."

Letter No. VI.

DEAR NEPHEW:—You should believe, that you were created for a high purpose. It is said that is nothing made in vain. This doctrine is doubtless true. It is of general belief. In the sight of God everything created has a value. No matter how great the object, or how small. He sees not as we see. And he estimates the worth of things, not after man's judgment. What we deem of little consequence, he may consider of great moment. With him there is a value in the springs, the rivulets, the rivers, the lakes, the seas, and the oceans; also in the plains, the hills and the mountains. With him there is a price in the wood, the stone, the iron, the brass, the copper, the steel, the silver and the gold. With him there

is a worth in the creeping insects of the earth, the beasts of the field, the fowls of the air, and the fish of the sea. With him there is a price in all things, animate and inanimate. Yet, in his sight you are of more value than the whole earth with all its miriads of animal existences, and with all its vast treasures of inanimate objects. This is the estimate which Christ has put upon the world, when compared with you. And he is the right Judge. He well knows the value of the world, for he made it. And he knows your value, for he redeemed you. You are at the head of all created things. You are made the crowning excellence of all the wonders in the creation of God. With you is the right to away the scepter over all other objects. This right is given you by the Great Ruler of rulers. It has been delegated by him to you. It is to you undivided and you can exercise it justly and lawfully. The fear of you and the dread of you shall be upon every beast of the earth, and upon every fowl of the air, upon all the fishes of the sea. Into your hand are they delivered. How little of value all these senseless things, however many and great, when compared with you. The value of a thing implies, that it is made for some purpose. It is designed to answer some end. Hence all objects are created for some purpose. We say a thing is useless, when it cannot be used to effect some good end. We also say, that it is of worth, when it can be made to add to human happiness.

With God all things made tend to the perfect of some wise design. He has a vast scheme of operations to carry out and to consummate; and the varied elements in the mineral, vegetable and animal kingdoms are constantly at work to hasten its completion. But in the great purpose of God, you have a vastly greater end to answer, than have all these elements combined. Your position in the great scale of existence is peculiar. You stand in importance next to God, your Creator. You look down upon all created objects. And look upward to him, and him only. You see all things below you vastly inferior to yourself. The most noted are at best only senseless, brutish things. But in yourself you see a likeness to God. Like him, you have a capacity to discover the perfect rightness in the sovereign will of God. You need no herald from the spirit world to enlighten you upon this great principle of subjection to the Creator of all things. Your peculiar relation to Him and to all other created objects clearly reveals to you the end, for which you were made. Very evidently you were not made to live merely for this world. It is not the design of God, that you should think only of accumulating wealth, or seeking honors, or enjoying pleasures. It is not his purpose, that you should make the treasures of earth the end of your happiness. No! no! He would not lead you in your feelings and in your aims approach so near the lower order of animal creation. He brought you into existence for a far nobler end. He would have your designs and thoughts, and aims all center in him, as a Being, who given life and breath who is the Great Center of all power and influence, who only can fill the heart and produce unutterable joy. This is the great end for which he gave you an existence on earth and endowed you with such beautiful and attractive and powerful elements. Live it out and what developments of thought and feelings will you exhibit to the gaze of the world. How pure, how consistent, how noble. Beautiful not in the sight of man merely, but in

the sight of God, who estimates the value of human actions correctly. We may obtain some light upon this subject by noticing the principle of analogy exhibited in the works of God. The sun is the great central orb of the solar system. It is truly of great power and majesty. It is possessed of mighty attractive force and of wonderful influence. These are the lesser planets of the grand system. These have independent action in themselves and at the same time recognize their dependence on the sun. They turn round regularly on their own axes and at the same time revolve about him. They attend faithfully to their own individual service and still, at every moment acknowledge the source of their needful aid. For ages they have performed this double duty—duty to themselves and to the sun. They have never ceased for an instant to recognize their obligations to him. They have in no wise become restless in regard to their task, nor uttered a single word of complaint. By their perfect uniformity of action, they have said, and still say, the sun is greater than all of us. He is far grander and more important in our system of planets. We rightly owe him perfect submission. We will therefore yield cheerfully to him, well knowing, that by thus acting we are answering nobly the end of our existence. Do you not see in the arrangement and perfect harmony of the solar system, both your relation and your duty to God? Can you let inanimate things tell more of his glory than yourself? Most they put you to shame. The cause is ready to say, O shame on me! I am really far more insensible to the principle of consistency, than objects, that have no sense. I trust, you see clearly your relation and your duty to God. He is indeed the Great Central Being. Infinitely glorious. You will allow this truth. While on earth you have truly a double duty—duty to self and duty to God. It is in your prescribed province of action to look well to your individual interests and at the same time have a still greater concern for His glory. This is His purpose, for which you were made. It is indeed a high exalted purpose. And it harmonizes wonderfully with the mighty and expanding elements of your being. Now believe in the doctrine—not merely theoretically, but experimentally and practically. Have that genuine and living faith in it, which cannot fail to rightly affect the heart, the mind and the life. There is unaltered in this constant recognition of God, as the all and in all. There is excellence of human character, yes, glory, in revolving about him as the eternal "I AM, with all the simplicity and submission of the planets about the sun. There is no mental imbecility in such service. There is nothing in it, that need excite decision in any being except in the presence of evil spirits, who would gladly dethrone the Supreme Ruler and seize himself the bright scepter of universal dominion. This living for the glory of God, is indeed one great element of the true man. It reflects much honor upon him while acting his part in the strife and the turmoil of human life. By thus living for his Creator, his whole course of earthly existence is constantly tending upward and upward to the final abode of the just, where faith is superseded by sight and hope by enjoyment. DELTA.

A Scotch lady thus describes her mistress's ways and domestic habits with her household: "She's vicious upo' the work; but, ch! she's vary mysterious on the victualing."

Wild Animals of Maine.-No. 7

BY J. C. BROWN

The Red Deer.

Cervus Virginianus.

This animal is found throughout the United States as far west as the Rocky Mountains. In western New York, and Plymouth County, Mass., and in the Eastern Counties of Maine it is very abundant. The most distinguishable marks of this species are first its long head, small nose, large lustrous eyes—slender limbs. Then its color, by which it may always be distinguished from any other kind. It varies in color three times during the year and in fact, it is continually changing, so that there are perhaps no two months in the year, except in winter when the color is the same. In the spring it is a sort of dusky red, by which it receives its name;—in the summer months it changes to a bluish hue,—then in autumn it receives its winter coat of bluish gray. The fawns are spotted very irregularly with white nearly all over and the adults have white under the body, the end of the tail and sometimes a white spot on the rump. The hoof is pointed like the moose, and they have a strong scent on the dewclaws, by which the dogs are able to follow them very swiftly and a few times cut across their trail—they have an odoriferous tail of coarse hair between their hind limbs.

The female goes with young about two weeks (perhaps less) time than the moose, and the young follow its mother for eighteen months. The adults pair in the month of August and continue together generally through the fall and winter until they can go on the snow-crust in the spring, when they often get scattered and probably forget each other.—The antlers are very various some straight and pointed, while others are palmetted and roughened with nodosities and furrows,—sometimes there are five or six prongs on one side and eight or more on the other and often of every conceivable shape and irregularity—and they like the moose and caribou, shed them in February every year,—they often have a centre or brow antler besides the right and left and I think that there is nothing in the antlers by which you can mark the species as they vary so much in length, shape and weight, according to age, season and perhaps food of the Buck. I have eight or ten pairs on hand—some very pretty ones but all different in size and shape. The deer yard in winter is somewhat like the moose only that we do not peel the bark from the trees except when it is a very hard winter and they get hard put for food—they likewise take the edge of a swamp or foot of a ridge or second growth land to yard in.—Their food in winter is buds of moss-wood and maple and other small shrubs, and loss of young fir,—and in spring and summer, wild grass—small browse and dry roots. I have frequently seen them with their heads under water feeding and with a very quick graceful motion they will raise their heads and necks very high in the air, frequently, and as often as they raise their heads under again. They are an animal that ranges a great deal from one section to another,—they are most always in motion, going from one mountain to another or from pond to pond—but where they enter a bog they may be trapped as they will travel more or less for one or two weeks in the same path.

I believe this common red deer is the only kind to be found in this state, although there are as many as fifteen or twenty kinds enumerated by naturalists and I know of but one other kind in the United States.—The "black tailed deer" common in some parts of the state of Missouri and so toward the Rocky Mountains and inhabits our prairie land, rather than woodland.

The meat of the red deer is considered by some to be luxurious but I think inferior to the moose or Car-

ibou, and do not fancy it at all—but our state furnishes many thousand carcasses every fall and winter for Boston and New York market. I saw, while in Boston last year many store houses nearly full of hides and saddles of the red deer. I should think some store rooms had perhaps twenty or thirty cords of them piled up in solid. The part of the deer which is marketed is the hind quarter unskinned with the hide wound around them. The market men of Boston buy them in the fall of the year when they are fat and store them and take them into their markets as they are needed. I also saw in Boston one large hay rack load going toward the Worcester Depot, probably for shipment to New York in March 1859, and I should think there were many hundred saddles on that load. I mention those instances to show our people that there are vast numbers killed every year and sent to market from our own state and mostly from the eastern Counties and probably more than the yearly increase. In this County (Oxford) Deer are on the increase. When I first came here fourteen years ago there were very few deer to be found in the heavy wooded country,—but this spring there were many yards of them found in this vicinity, while searching for moose and other game in one yard as many as thirteen deer were seen, and we can find them almost anywhere. The most common way of hunting for market in Penobscot Co., is by stalking or still hunting as it is more familiarly called and is done in this wise:—The hunter proceeds forth in search until he discovers fresh signs, he then commences his exceeding quiet progress, sometimes walking, sometimes creeping at all times listening and frequently halting, until he hears the game or in rising his head above a large log or from behind a tree or in rising over some steep ridge he suddenly discovers the deer lying or standing quietly, or feeding, not dreaming that his time is come. This is perhaps the most scientific way of killing the deer, for the excitement increases as you proceed and as you are aware that the game is near, by the freshness of the signs, and often to a new beginner or an occasional sportsman, the excitement becomes extreme, so that it requires all the power we are able to command to govern our nerves for the final shot.

Hunters also kill many deer in the eastern part of our state, by going out in large companies and hunting the places frequented by the deer and then separating when one party or man starts a deer it is very likely to run near some other hunter, and they being on the listen and lookout prepare to dispatch him. But we likewise take the deer by chase with dogs which is done in the same manner as moose hunting and is a sure way where the dog is good and the snow suitable firmness to bear the dog not the deer,—but you seldom in this way get a shot at the game as the dog most commonly kill it before the hunters come up. And often times, in a most brutal manner and I think there ought to be a law made to put a stop to hunting deer with dogs, for it seems a most cruel sport.

Another method of taking the deer is by making a Lick or spilling salt on a meadow where deer frequent, and lying in wait, which is a very sure way, where deer are plenty if the hunter minds the wind and other precautions known only to a hunter.

I have hunted the deer in Marquette district in Plymouth Co., Mass.—This is an Indian reserve—and they preserve the game by law; so that deer are plenty there. We start the deer with our dogs and station hunters in different localities—say some in old wood roads, some near a certain crossing on a brook or valley or hill or on the shore of a pond. The hunt is most always successful. Our laws prohibit the killing the deer from the fifteenth day of January to the first day of September.

A bachelor friend of ours has handed us the following capital article taken from some paper. His freedom from domestic tribulation does give him a chance to chuckle over those who are unfortunately caught in the meshes of domestic felicity. Still he knows but little of the pleasure that a parent feels in seeing a two year old eat bread and milk. But read the following:—

APPEARANCES VERSUS REALITIES. What a tendency there is in this American world of ours to value appearances rather than realities! One half of our families are occupied constantly in the struggle to keep up appearances. The fault commences very early in the history of our families. Our young mechanics or merchants marry early, and it is well they should do so, provided they would be content with a simple style of living, suited to their means, and be satisfied with increasing their furniture and dress and other family expenses, only as they are prospered. But the young mechanic feels too often, when he marries, that he must live in the same style as the bosses do. His wife, too frequently—a young girl, darling, thoughtful—feels even more ambition than he does, and the pair start in life with furniture above their means. Everything then must correspond, and dress and expenses of living become extravagant. Then follows the inevitable bridge, whose waste and board and wages amount to a large sum. Then commences the life long struggle to keep up appearances. The struggle is a hard one against the wind and tide and current. The man may work hard and earn much, but he and his wife started wrong. For the first year, the wife should have done her own work. She would have been the better for it. She should have been content with plainer furniture, designed for use and not ornament, and he should have been content with less luxurious eating, and drinking and smoking. Oh this struggle to keep up appearances is terrible to a young mechanic! It is a hard, hard life to be all the time striving to gain and to keep the front seats in society when property does not warrant it.

The young merchant, too often makes the same mistakes. His career, his struggle and his end will be similar to that of the mechanic, upon a slightly more dangerous scale, and generally, with a more ambitious wife. There is a wrong feeling about both husband and wife that their respectability at even their success in business will depend upon the style they assume. The young merchant is in more danger of shipwreck in keeping up appearances, than the young mechanic. The work of the latter furnishes an income known beforehand, while the profits of the former are uncertain. The former will like wise labor under the constant temptation of striving to get rich too fast, and his credit to keep up appearances as a thriving merchant. Young professional men have the same rocks before them in the voyage of life. Many spend their whole existence in roving against wind and tide. Their young wives too have more ambition—more pride of rank and station—and more of the foolish notions of idleness and luxury. Few of them are fitted for their condition, and they have the sad prospect before them of a struggle to keep up appearances. When will men learn to be contented with the station in which God has placed them?

ETERNITY. Eternity has no gray hairs. The flowers fade, the leaves wither, man grows old and dies; the world lies down in the sepulchre of ages, but time writes no wrinkles on eternity—Eternity! Strands of thought! The over-riding, uniform, undecaying, and unending, the endless chain. Comprehending all of God's golden thread, entwining the destinies of the universe. Eternity has its beauties, but time shrouds them for a grave; its honors are but the sunshine of an hour; its pleasures, they are but the gilded bubbles; its pleasures are but the bubbles. Not so in the untold hours. In the dwelling

of the Almighty can come no foot steps of decay. Its way will know no darkening—eternal splendor forbids the approach of night.

TAKING A MAN TO PIECES. Captain Evans was an old naval veteran of sixty seven; he had lost an arm and eye, years and years before, at Navarino, which last action settled his understanding, both legs being carried off by a chain shot. Cork legs were a pair of the first quality made for him; he had a false arm and hand; on occasion required, being gloved, it is a deficiency was not easily perceived.

An increasing years rendered him infirm, his valets took advantage of him, so that he wrote to his brother, a Somersetshire squire, to send him up some tenant's son as body servant. "No matter how stupid, if honest and faithful," he wrote.

His brother was absent, and sent to his steward to select a lad. This the steward did, but merely mentioned that Captain Evans was infirm, not appreciating the lumpkin of his new master's deficiencies, and sent him to London at once, where the captain lay down.

At ten at night, he arrived, and was immediately shown to Captain Evans' sitting room. "Well, John, my rascally valet is absent again, without leave; help me to bed, as it is late, and then you can go down to your supper." "Alighting to the bed-room, the old gentleman said: "John, unscrew my leg." "Zur," said John. "Unscrew my leg, this way, see." "John did so, tremblingly. "John, unscrew my other leg." "Zur," said John. "Unscrew the other leg, sir." John did so, now in a state of bewilderment. "John, unscrew this arm." Trembling still more, to the captain's great amusement, he obeyed. "John, put this eye on the table." John took it as if it would have bitten him. "No, John—no, I won't take the other eye out—lift me into bed." This done, the waggish captain continued, "John, beat up the pillow, it is not comfortable." It was done. "Beat it up again, sir; it is quite hard." Again he shook up the pillow. "That won't do, John. I can't get my head comfortable. John, unscrew my head." "No, by thunder, I'll unscrew no more," and John fled from the room to the kitchen, swearing his master was the devil, taking himself to pieces like a clock.

FORK VS. SPADE.

The time-honored spade is falling into disuse, wherever common sense prevails. Look at yonder son of Erin, as he drives the shining blade into the moist loam, and heaven out of a square compressed mass, two acres of which are smooth and compressed as possible. If you are standing near or working by his side he will hit it rap and crumble the top of it a little, while the mass probably remains intact. The ground will be levelled off with a rake, and the lumps will break slowly, and remain like enough hard and impervious all summer, if the ground is not deeply worked again. When spending is done in very dry weather, it is not liable to the same objection in degree, yet it leaves the soil always more or less lumpy.

How different is it with the use of the fork. The spading fork is found of various forms in the shops. We prefer one of narrow tines, rather long and very thick, made of good steel. A good quality of steel is very important, for often a single tine striking a stone or stick has to be instantly the whole force of the blow or shove. The tines should be thick, as considerable prying power is often required; and they should be narrow, that the earth may be more compressed than is necessary. A fork like this may be driven much deeper with the same force. It will lift the earth quite as well as a spade, and without packing it. If roots of trees, bulbs, or anything of the kind are present, there is little probability that they will be injured, if care is used, and the ground may be loosened sufficiently in many cases without lifting the earth at all, in a way to bare the roots. The fork in fact may be used wherever the spade can be, and a shovel is not more desirable,—we do not claim for its superiority in shoveling a road or gravel,—and it may be used in many places where a spade cannot be used. About trees, in raspberry, currant or vine borders, especially, will the fork be found of inestimable service, and the spade should be banished forthwith.—Home-stead.

WILLIAM L. NEWARD

WILLIAM L. NEWARD

LITTLEFIELD'S MAGNETIC ELECTRICIFIER FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF OF Head-ache, Tooth-ache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Back, Side or Stomach, Ear-ache, Burns, Scalds, Frores, Chilblains, Bruises, fresh Cuts, old Sores, Ague in the Face, Sore Eyes, Spider bites, Bee stings, &c., and in the best medicine in existence for CHOLERA, DYSENTERY AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS! JAMES NUTTING, Agent, Bethel, Me.

G. T. Railroad.

Portland District.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing April 2, 1860.

Trains leave daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:—Leave Portland for Island Pond and Washington, at 7:15 A. M., and 1:15, P. M. Leave Island Pond for Portland, at 7:30 A. M., and 1:30, P. M. Leave Bethel for Portland, at 10:45 A. M. Leave Bethel for Island Pond, at 4:30, P. M. S. T. CORSE, Superintendent.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the subscriber or subscription to the Bethel Courier for the last year, are requested to make immediate payment. JAS. NUTTING, Bethel, Nov. 25, 1859.

ISLAND POND HOTEL.

Island Pond, Vt.

Through Trains dine here

Day Trains remain over night.

Patrons in attendance to convey baggage to the house FREE OF CHARGE.

Stairs and Covered Passage from Depot to Hotel. G. G. WATERBURY, Proprietor.

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Plaster

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10 tons Ground Plaster in lots to suit the purchaser, for sale, very low.

F. S. CHANDLER, Feb. 24.

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THE Subscriber would say to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken a lease of the Grist-Mill at

Walker's Mills, Bethel, and is ready to grind grain of all kinds at short notice and in the best manner.

JOHN RIPLEY, Walker's Mills, Bethel, Feb. 23, 1860.

M. B. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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Printed at short notice and on the most reasonable terms.

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POSTER PRINTING, OF ALL KINDS.

Orders by mail or express promptly attended to.

James Nutting, Proprietor.

PARIS MILLS FLOUR!

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVE recently purchased, and are now receiving a large quantity of NEW WHEAT,

of a very superior quality.

They have made extensive additions to their buildings, and are now prepared to furnish

NEW FLOUR, put up in new barrels, and branded with their own names, of the different grades of Double Extra, Extra, Family, &c., which they offered at wholesale and retail. They guarantee that no party can furnish a better article of Flour at the same price, and every barrel is warranted as represented.

Particular attention is given to the wholesale department of the Flour Business, and orders are respectfully solicited and will be promptly answered.

They also keep on hand a supply of

Corn, Rye, Barley, &c.

SHORTS by the ton and at retail.

All of which will be sold at lowest prices.

WOODMAN, PHELPS & CO., South Paris, Oct. 20, 1859.

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